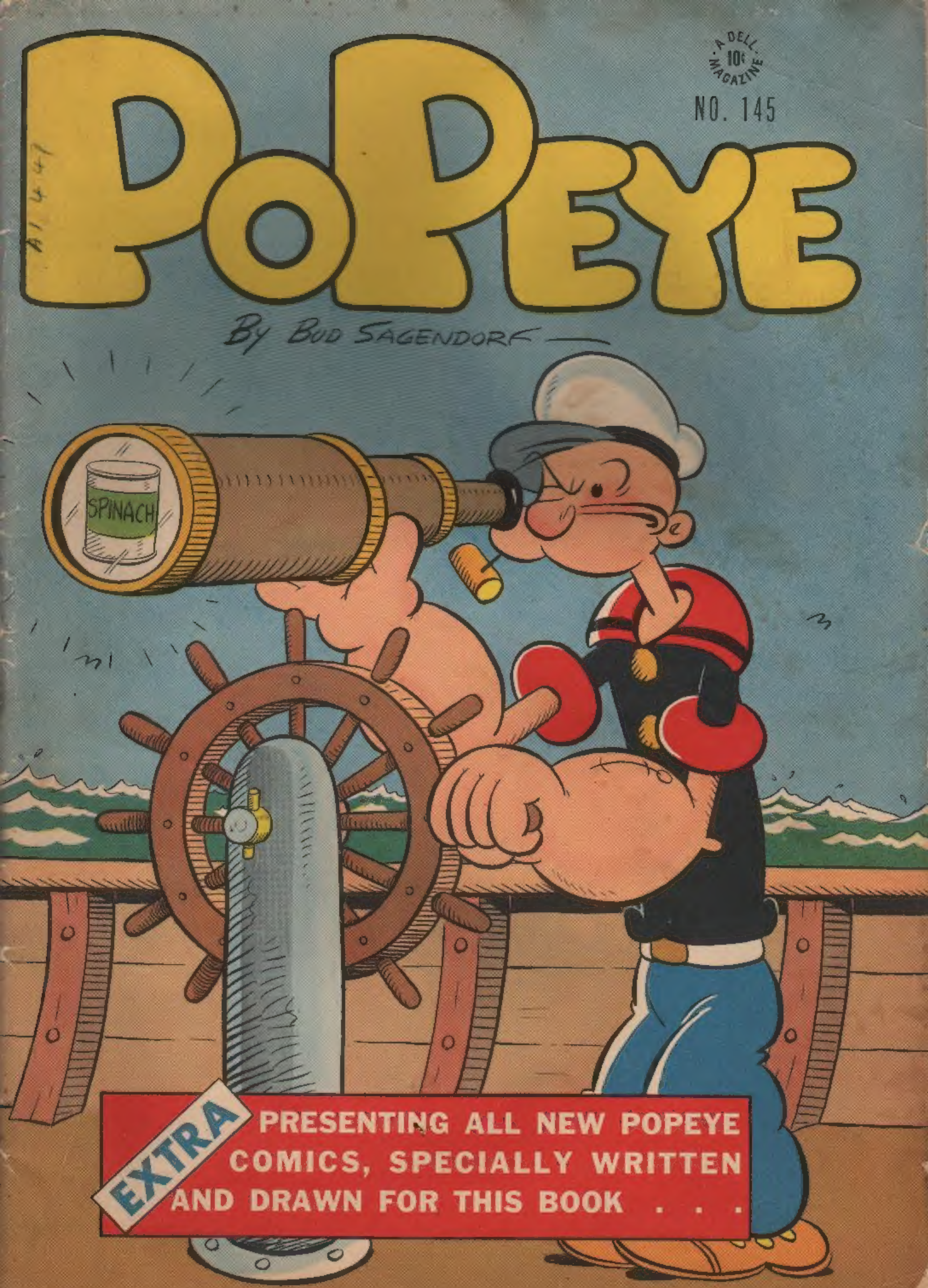
POPEYE

A DELL 10¢ MAGAZINE

NO. 145

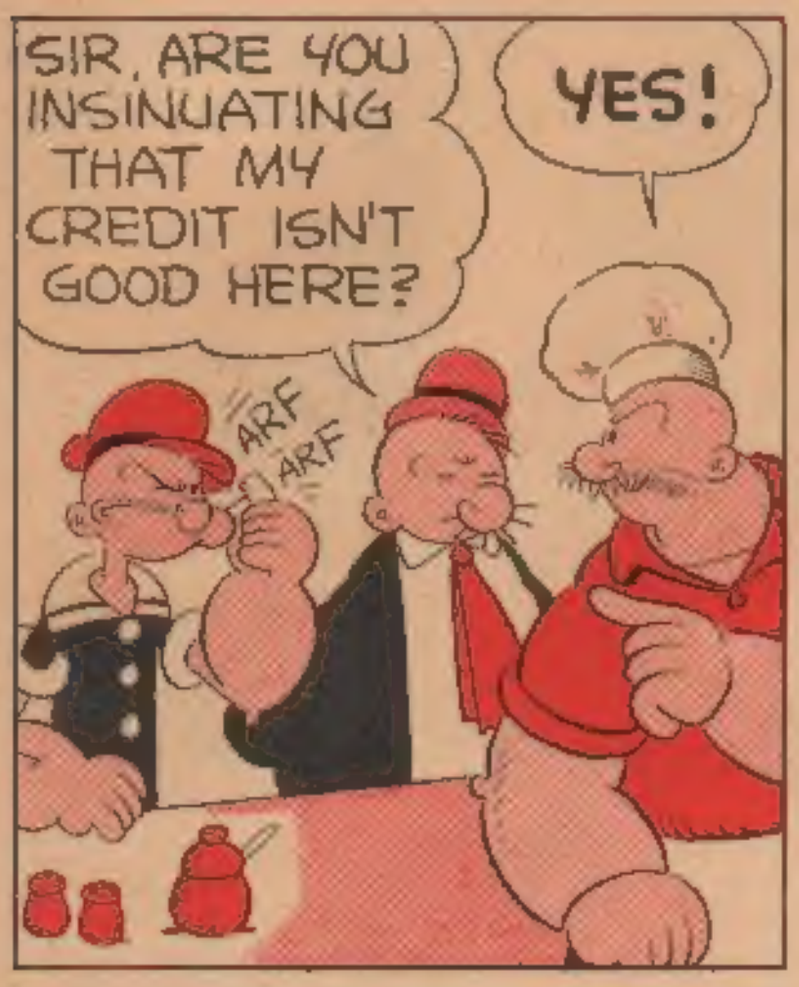
By Bud Sagendorf

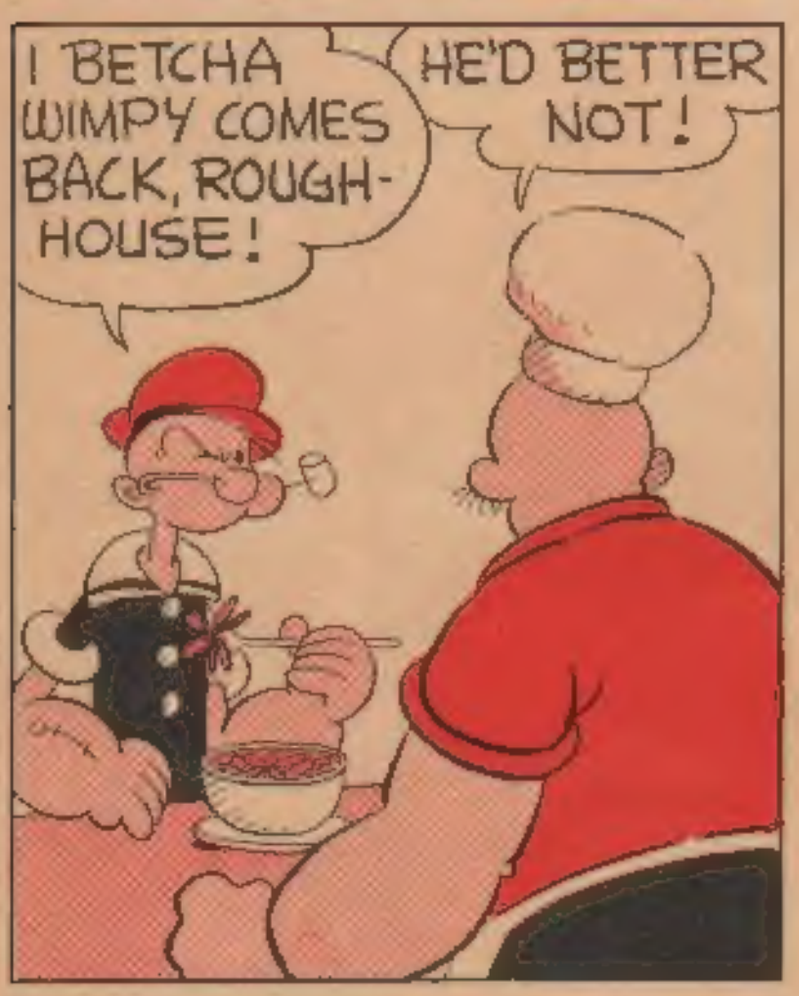


EXTRA

PRESENTING ALL NEW POPEYE COMICS, SPECIALLY WRITTEN AND DRAWN FOR THIS BOOK . . .

POPEYE





I AM A HEEL AND A LONELY MAN-THEREFORE GENTLEMEN, I HAVE DECIDED TO RID THE EARTH OF MY RATHER UNPLEASANT COMPANY
AWK
DYNAMITE
?

'TIS A PITY I HAD TO SAW UP A RED MOP HANDLE TO MAKE MY DYNAMITE FIRE-CRACKER-I TRUST MY LANDLADY IS AN UNDERSTANDING WOMAN
I'LL HAVE PICKLE, ONION AND WELL-DONE, BOTH ON THE NEXT SIX HAMBURGERS, PLEASE!
BUD SHERMAN

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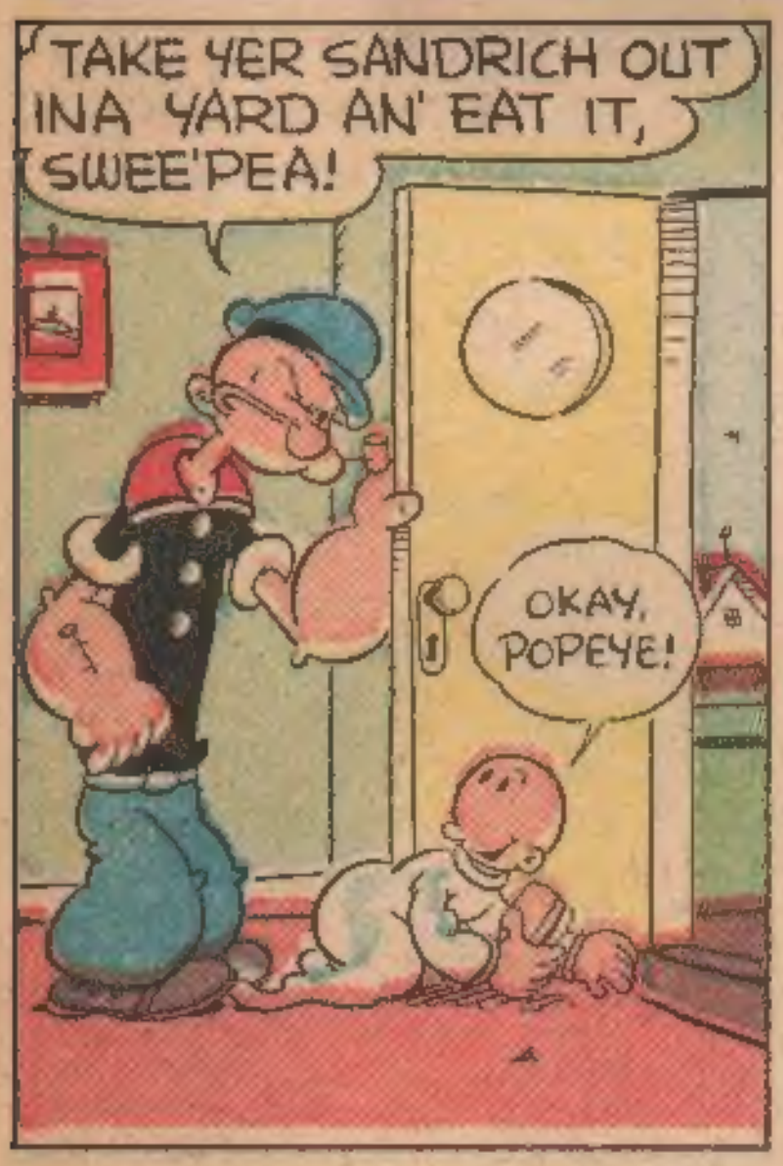
NOW PRESENTING

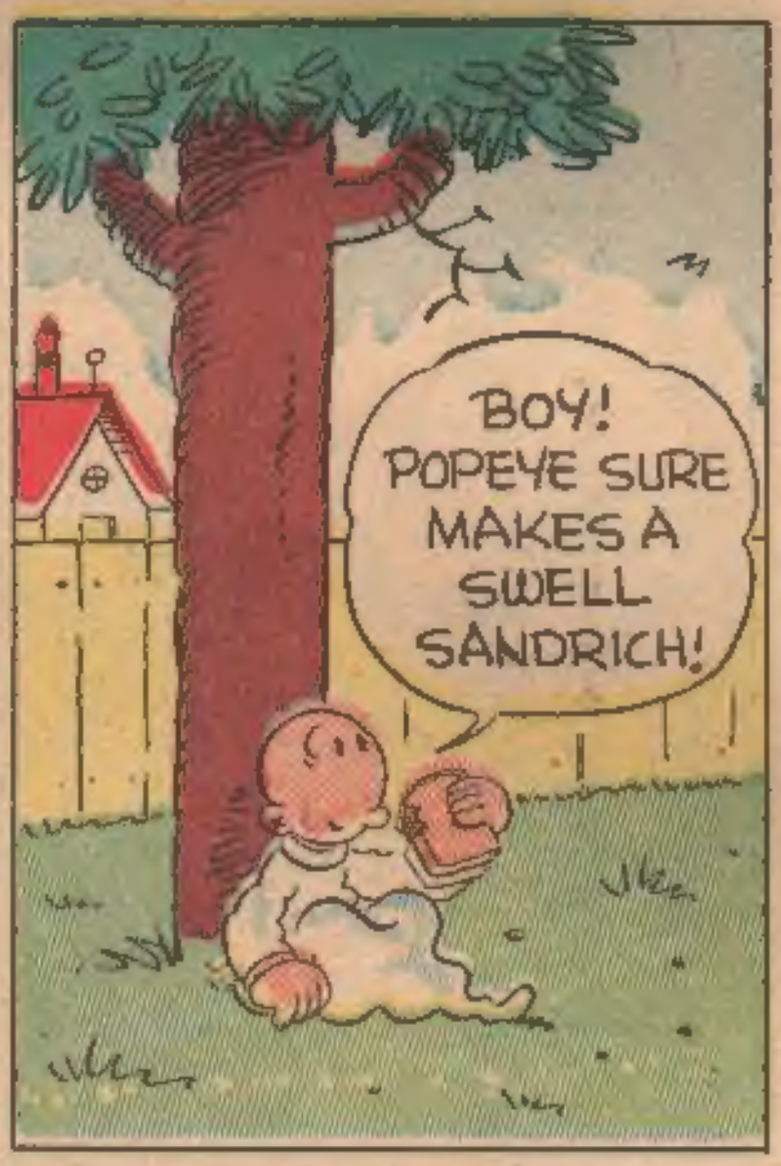
POPEYE AND SWEE'PEA IN "OUTDOOR BOY"

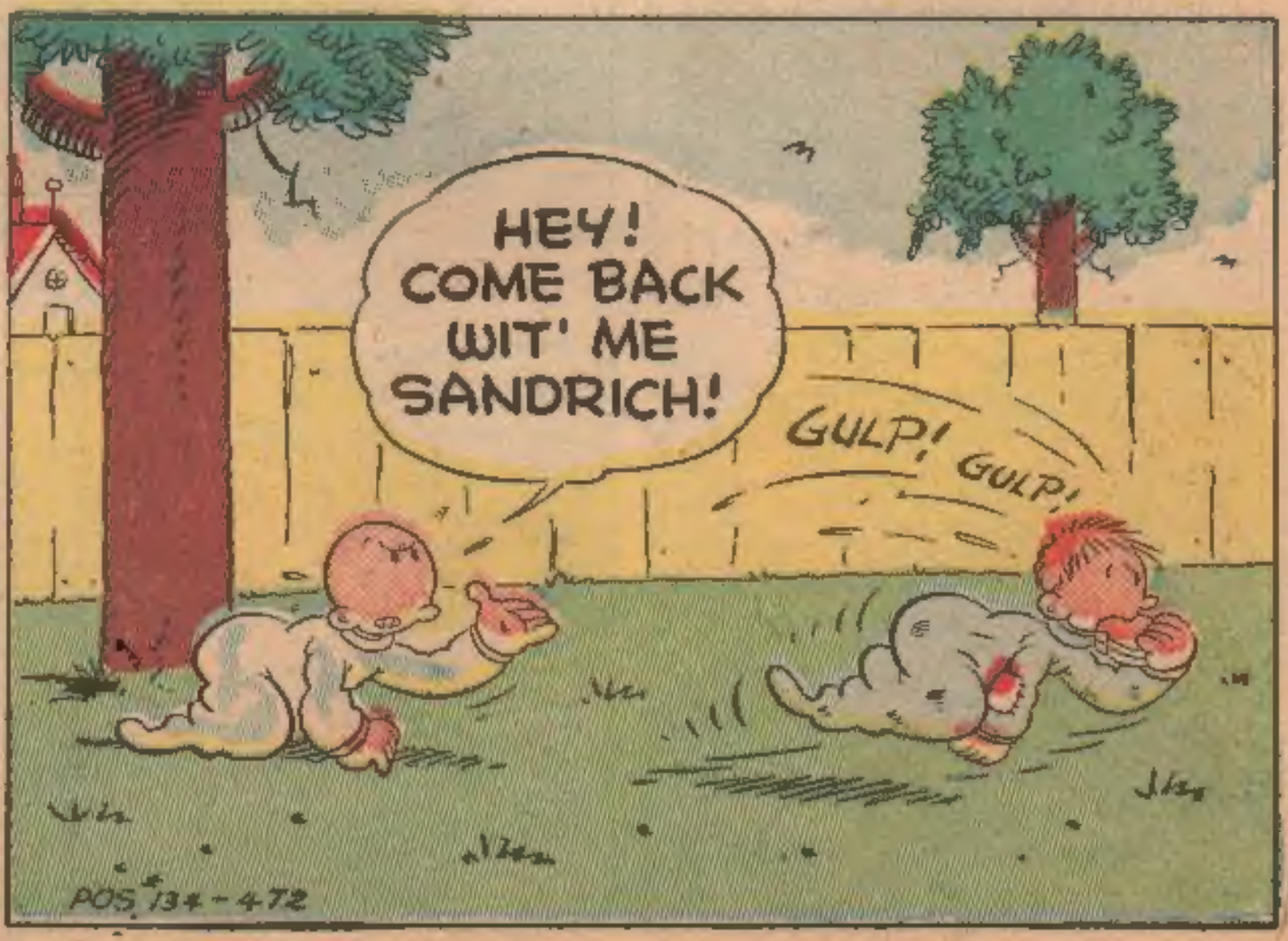
OR

"PLEASE LET ME IN THE HOUSE!"

By BUD SAGENDORF







POS 134-472

JUS' WAIT TILL I CATCHES YA! YA BIG THIEF!

NOW I GOTCHA!

GR-R GR-R-R

GULP!

SPLAT

WHAM!

OKAY, HAVE YA HAD ENOUGH? DOES YA GIVE UP?

YES!

AIN'TCHA ASHAMED OF YERSELF FER TAKIN' A SANDRICH 'AT DIDN'T B'LONG TA YA?

I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE IT, BUT--

--I HAVEN'T HAD ANYTHING TO EAT FOR SIX DAYS AN'--GEE- I WAS HUNGRY!!

OH, MY GORSH!

GEE, I YAM SORRY I SMACKED YA - I'D OF GIVED YA THE SANDRICH, IF I'D OF KNOWN YA WAS 'AT HUNGRY!

THAT'S OKAY. I SHOULD NOT OF GRABBED IT!

YOU COME HOME WIT' ME - POPEYE WILL GIVE YA SUMPIN' TA EAT!

I CAN'T!

WHATCHA MEAN, YA CAN'T COME?

I AM TOO WEAK FROM NOT EATING - I USED UP WHAT ENERGY I HAD LEFT WHEN I RAN FROM YOU!

HOW YA DOIN'?

THIS IS SWELL - JUST LIKE RIDING A TAXI-CAB!

MY GORSH! YA MEANS HE AIN'T EATEN FER SIX DAYS? 'AT'S ARFUL!

YAS!

I WILL COOK UP A BIG POT OF SPINACH FER HIM - BUT FIRST, I YAM GONNER GIVE HIM A **BATH**!!

AHOY, LI'L BOY KID, WE IS READY FER YA!

BLOW ME DOWN! WHERE IS HE?

?

HEY! WHATCHA DOIN'? COME ON, YER BATH IS READY!!

NO, SIR! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ME INTO THAT STUFF!

?

LISTING! YA DOES NOT EAT IN ME HOUSE UNLESS YA IS CLEAN!

OKAY, I'LL GET IN THE TUB!

SEE - 'AT AIN'T SO BAD - IS IT?

NAW! IT FEELS KINDA NICE!

SWEE'PEA, YOU GIVE HIM SOME OF YER CLEAN CLOTHES TO WEAR AN' I WILL FIX SOME SPINACH!

THERE YA ARE, LI'L BOY KID, DIG IN!

OH, BOY!

MY GORSH! HE REALLY WAS HUNGRY! THIS IS THE TENTH POT OF SPINACH I HAS COOKED FER HIM!

I DON'T THINK I CAN EAT ANY MORE, MR. POPEYE, I AM QUITE FULL!

SWEE'PEA, WILL YOU GET DOWN ON THE FLOOR FOR A MINUTE?

SURE!

IS IT TRUE, MR. POPEYE, THAT SPINACH GIVES YOU ENERGY AND STRENGTH?

YAS, 'AT'S RIGHT!

?

I HATE TO DO THIS, SWEE'PEA, BUT I FIGURE I OWE IT TO YOU FOR THE BEATING YOU GAVE ME - NOW WE CAN BE GOOD FRIENDS.

BLOP

I GUESS HE FEELS BETTER!

ARF! ARF!

NOW THAT YA FEELS BETTER YA KIN TELL US ALL ABOUT YERSELF - FIRST, WHA'S YER NAME?

MY FATHER CALLS ME MARTY!

?

MY GORSH! YA MEANS YA HAS A FATHER AN' HE LET'S YA GO AROUN' DIRTY AN' HUNGRY?

OH, SURE - HE HATES ME!

UP TO ABOUT EIGHT MONTHS AGO HE WAS WONDERFUL TO ME - HE WAS SWELL, BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN HE BECAME **MEAN AND TERRIBLE!!**

THAT'S ARFUL! I THINK YER FATHER NEEDS A LITTLE FIST-TALKIN'!

COME ON, SHOW ME WHERE YA LIVES!

BLOW ME DOWN! BUT I YAM DISGUSTIPATED! JUS' B'CAUSE A MAN IS POOR IS NO REASING HIS LI'L KID HAS TA GO AROUN' DIRTY!

WE'RE JUST ABOUT THERE, MR. POPEYE!

WHAT TH-?!

?!?!?!

THAT'S WHERE I LIVE!

PRIVATE KEEP OUT

MY GORSH! YA MEANS 'AT IS THE PLACE YA LIVES?

COME ON – I'LL SHOW YOU MY ROOM!

.?

JUST A SECOND – I'LL UNLOCK THE GATE. MY FATHER KEEPS IT LOCKED, BECAUSE HE DOESN'T LIKE STRANGERS!

?

GOOD AFTERNOON, MASTER MARTIN, I PUT SOME FRESH STRAW IN YOUR ROOM THIS MORNING!

THANKS, PETE.

THAT'S MY FATHER'S GARDENER. HE'S ALWAYS NICE TO ME

LE'S GO INA HOUSE. I WANTS TA SEE YER FATHER.

OH! I CAN'T GO **INTO** THE HOUSE!

WHACHA MEAN? YA CAN'T GO IN TH' HOUSE? 'AT'S THE HOUSE YA LIVES IN, AIN'T IT?

?

?!?!?!

WHATCHA MEAN YA LIVES UN'ER THE BACK STEPS?

WHEN MY FATHER STARTED GETTING MEAN, HE KICKED ME OUT OF THE HOUSE!

HERE'S MY **ROOM** - IT'S NOT SO BAD - I GET **FRESH STRAW** EVERY WEEK TO SLEEP ON!

MY GORSH! IT'S JUS' A HOLE!

SWEE'PEA, YA STAY HERE WIT' MARTY - I YAM GOIN' IN'A HOUSE AN' HAVE A LITTLE TALK WIT' MARTY'S FATHER!

I YAM GO'NER FIN' OUT WHAT IS GOIN' ON AROUN' HERE!

KNOCK KNOCK

I WANTS TA HAVE A TALK WIT' YER BOSS!

SCRAM, BUB, MR. FULLBANK DON'T TALK TO SCUM!

SLAM

I BEGS YER PARDING, MR. BUTLER, PERHAPS YA DID NOT UN'ERSTAN' ME - I SAID **I WANTED TA SEE MR. FULLBANK!**

?

BLAM

LISTING - I YAM A **FRIEN'** OF LI'L MARTY AN' I WANTS TA SEE HIS FATHER, MR. FULLBANK!

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU **SAY** YOU WERE A **FRIEND** OF THE BRAT'S?

?

SMACK

ARF! ARF! **BLOW ME DOWN!!** I GUESS THEY **DOESN'T** LIKE MARTY'S FRIEN'S!

BUT NO BARNACLE-CRUSTID BUTLER IS GO'NER KEEP ME FROM SEEIN' MR. FULLBANK!

LOOK, BUD, I YAM GONNER SEE MR. FULLBANK!

WHAT! YOU AGAIN?

WHAM

ROGER! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU TO **KNOCK** BEFORE YOU ENTER?

AHOY, MR. FULLBANK, PARDING ME FER INTRUDIN', BUT I WOULD LIKE TA TALK TA YA A MINUTE.

ROGER! **WHAT**, **WHO**, AND **WHY** IS THIS **THING**?

HE'S A FRIEND OF YOUR BRAT'S, MR. FULLBANK!

YEA, AN' I WANTS TA KNOW WHY YA TREATS HIM LIKE YA DOES?

WILL YOU 'PARDON ME A MOMENT?

HELLO-POLICE STATION? - WOULD YOU PLEASE SEND AN OFFICER OVER HERE - YES - YES - MAKE IT A LARGE ONE!

.?

HURRY, PLEASE!

OKAY, SAILOR BOY, WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME ABOUT?

I DOES NOT KNOW WHY YA CALLED FER A POLICEMAN, BUT IT WAS REAL PERLITE OF YA, AS I YAM GO'NER HAVE YA ARRESTID FER THE WAY YA HAS TREATED MARTY.

DID ONE OF YOU GENTLEMEN WANT A POLICEMAN?

YES, ARREST THAT MAN!

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE, YOU CAN'T HAVE EACH OTHER ARRESTED AT THE SAME TIME!

THIS MAN HAS A LI'L BOY AN' HE MAKES HIM LIVE UNDER THE BACK STEPS!

HA!

HM - LIVES UNDER THE BACK STEPS? THAT'S SILLY — OKAY, MR. FULLBANK, WHAT'S YOUR CHARGE?

MY CHARGE IS BREAKING AND ENTERING, ASSAULT, DESTROYING PROPERTY, THEATENING MY LIFE, AND INTERFERING WITH THE RAISING OF MY SON!

AH_THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! YOU **WIN**, MR. FULLBANK!

COME ON SAILOR, IT'S THE JAIL-HOUSE FOR YOU!

?

LISTING, OFFICER, IT'S A GOOD THING I YAM A PEACEFUL CITIZING, ER I WOULD SMACK YA!

IF YA ARE GO'NER ARREST ME, I YAM READY TA GO WITCHA - **COME ON!** I WANTS TA SEE THE JUDGE!

?

?

COME ON! I WILL TELL ME STORY TA THE JUDGE!!

AW, PLEASE - I'M **ARRESTING YOU!** IT DOESN'T LOOK NICE FOR YOU TO BE PULLING ME DOWN THE STREET!

YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEND THE NIGHT LOCKED IN THIS CELL!

AT'S OKAY - JUS' SO I GET'S TA SEE THE JUDGE TOMORRY!

I DOES NOT MIND SPENDIN' A NIGHT IN'A BRIG, AS LONG AS I GITS TA TELL A JUDGE ABOUT HOW MR. FULLBANK IS TREATIN' HIS LI'L BOY, MARTY!

HELLO!

HE WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

MY GORSH!! I YAM NOT ALONE!?! WHO ARE YOU, MISTER ?

MY FRIEND, IF I ONLY **KNEW** THAT, MY TROUBLES WOULD VANISH AND I WOULD AGAIN BE A FREE, RESPECTABLE CITIZEN!

SCRAPE ME BARNACLES!? YA MEANS YA DOESN'T KNOW WHAT YER NAME IS?

THAT'S RIGHT

THE DOCTORS SAY I HAVE **AMNESIA** FROM A BLOW ON THE HEAD

BUT 'AT'S NO REASING FER YA TA BE IN A JAILHOUSE!

SNIFF - OH, THE SHAME OF IT ALL - **NO** - I'M NOT A JAILBIRD BECAUSE OF MY AMNESIA - SNIFF - I'M A **THIEF** - A COMMON **CRIMINAL** - SNIFF - I WAS HUNGRY AND I STOLE **TWO DOG BISCUITS** FROM A SMALL PUPPY - SNIFF - AND HE HAD A PEDIGREE, TOO!

SNIFF

PHOOEY! DON'T CRY! 'AT AIN'T SO BAD.

I HAD A BAD AMNESY IN ME HEAD ONCET- AN' I BETCHA I KIN CURE YA JUS' LIKE I WAS!

OH, PLEASE TRY!

JUS' LIFT YER HEAD UP A LITTLE - I WILL SEE IF I KIN CURE YER AMNESY!

?

SPLAT

YA SEE, IF A BLOW ON'A HEAD MADE YA LOSE YER MEMORY, ANOTHER BLOW SHOULD BRING IT BACK - DOES YA REMEMBER YER NAME NOW?

LET SEE? HM-M- AH! NO- **NO**- I DON'T REMEMBER.

TWEET

I GUESS I'D BETTER GIVE YA ANOTHER TREATMENT!

SPLAT

NOW DOES YA REMEMBER YER NAME?

HEY! YOU KNOCKED ME HALF THROUGH THE WALL -- BUT - BUT -YES-

-YES - I REMEMBER NOW - MY NAME IS **J. J. FULLBANK!!**

WHAT?

BUT YA KIN NOT BE MR. FULLBANK B'CAUSE HE'S THE ONE WHAT HAD ME ARRESTID_ AN' I JUS' LEFT HIM AT HIS HOUSE!

OH, YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, -I **KNOW** I AM MR. FULLBANK THAT LAST BLOW BROUGHT EVERYTHING BACK TO ME!

GOOD HEAVENS!! I HAVE A SMALL SON!! OH, POOR MARTY! I WONDER WHAT HAS BECOME OF HIM ?

MARTY IS OKAY, ME LI'L BOY, SWEE'PEA, IS WIT' HIM

WHAT I WANTS TA KNOW IS WHO IS 'AT GUY AT YER HOUSE 'AT SEZ HE IS YOU?

IT'S ALL CLEAR NOW - THAT NO-GOOD, BLACK SHEEP **TWIN BROTHER** OF MINE - HE'S ALWAYS WANTED TO CONTROL MY MONEY - HE HIT ME ON THE HEAD AND CAUSED MY AMNESIA!

THEN HE TOOK MY NAME!

COME ON, LE'S GO SETTLE THIS WIT' 'AT BROTHER OF YOURS!

WAIT, POPEYE, I HAVE SOMETHING TO DO FIRST!

I CAN'T LET MARTY SEE ME LIKE THIS! I'LL GO TO A BARBER, THEN GET SOME NEW CLOTHES - I'LL MEET YOU AT THE HOUSE IN AH HOUR!

OKAY, I WILL GO GIT ME SOME SUPPER. I WILL MEET YA AT THE GATE!

LATER MY GORSH! I HAS BEEN WAITIN' FER OVER THREE HOURS - I WON'ER WHAT HAS HAPPINGED TA HIM?

I YAM NOT GO'NER WAIT ANY LONGER- I YAM GOIN' IN AN' HAVE SOME **FIST-TALK** WIT' 'AT DARK SHEEP BROTHER OF HIS!

I WON'ER WHERE HE IS?

AHOY, MR. FULLBANK, 'ER YA HERE ?

HELLO, POPEYE, DID YOU WANT SOMETHING?

I DOES NOT WANT NUTHIN' - BUT HERE'S SUMPIN' FER YOU!

SLAT

WHAM

I GUESS 'AT WILL LET YA KNOW WHAT I THINKS OF YA!

BLAM

THERE, MR. DARK SHEEP, I GUESS YA KNOWS NOW YA KIN NOT BE MEAN TA LI'L KIDS!!

BUT- BUT - BUT- POPEYE-

-I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU - I'M THE REAL MR. FULLBANK. I'M MARTY'S FATHER!!

WOW! YA MEANS I HAS BEEN SMACKIN' THE WRONG MR. FULLBANK?! GORSH, I YAM SORRY!

I GOT HERE AHEAD OF YOU, SO I CAME RIGHT IN!

WELL, COME ON - LE'S FIND 'AT BROTHER OF YOURS - I WILL LAY 'IM AMONGST TH' SWEE'- PEAS!

OH, THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY!

I TOOK CARE OF HIM - I HUNG HIM UP, SO HE'D BE OUT OF THE WAY UNTIL THE POLICE GET HERE!

ARF ARF ARF

POPEYE, MARTY AND I OWE YOU A LOT – AS I AM A RICH MAN I THINK I CAN BEST SHOW MY APPRECIATION BY GIVING YOU THIS **MILLION DOLLARS.**

GEE, THANKS, MR. FULLBANK, I HOPES YOU AN' MARTY DON'T HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLES.

I YAM A RICH MAN NOW, SWEE'PEA, 'AT MEANS 'AT YOU ARE AN HAIRESK ER SUMPIN'!

WHEN YA GITS TA BE A MAN YA WILL HAVE ALL'A THE MONEY YA WANTS!

OH, BOY!

BUT, GORSH, I JUS HAPPING TA THINK – WIT' ALL'A 'AT MONEY YA MIGHT GIT SPOILED AN' BE A CONCEITIPATED SWAB WHAT NOBODY WOULD LIKE!

OH?

YA WOULDN'T KNOW WHO YER REAL FRIENS WERE. YA WOULDN'T HAVE TA WORK AN' WORK IS FUN – PHOOEY! EVERY-ONE WOULD BE AFTER YER MONEY – **YA WOULD NEVER HAVE ANY PEACE!**

?

I WOULD LIKE TA BUY 'A PAPER, LI'L BOY!

SURE, MISTER, 'AT WILL BE TWO CENTS!

WHEEE! A MILLION BUCKS!

NOW WE KIN GO HOME AN' HAVE A **GOOD** NIGHT'S SLEEP! – WE WILL LET **HIS** PARENTS **STAY AWAKE AN' WORRY ABOUT HIS FUTURE!**

ERF

THE END

BUD SAGENDORF

NOW SHOWING

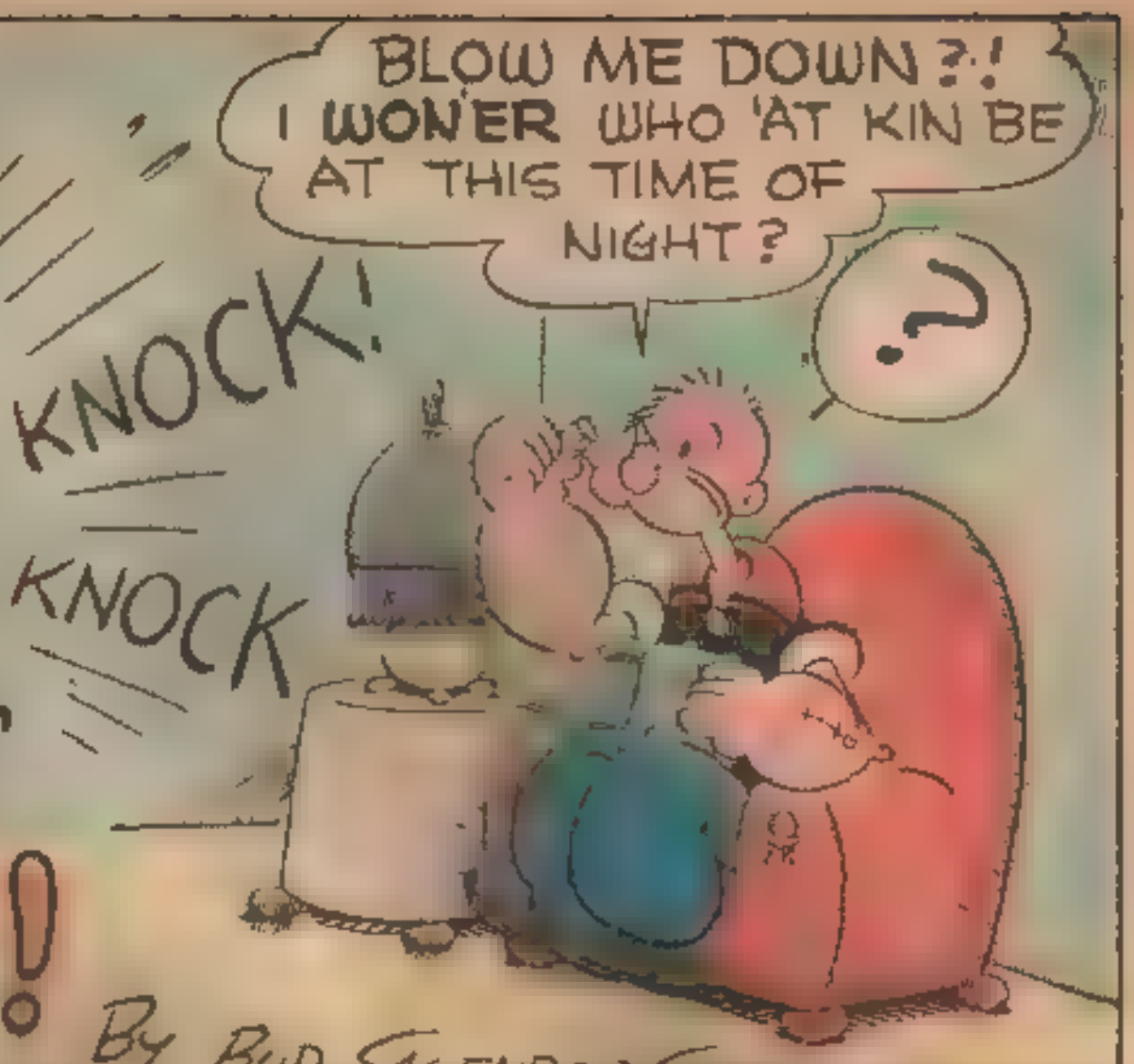
"SPINACH SEEDS!"

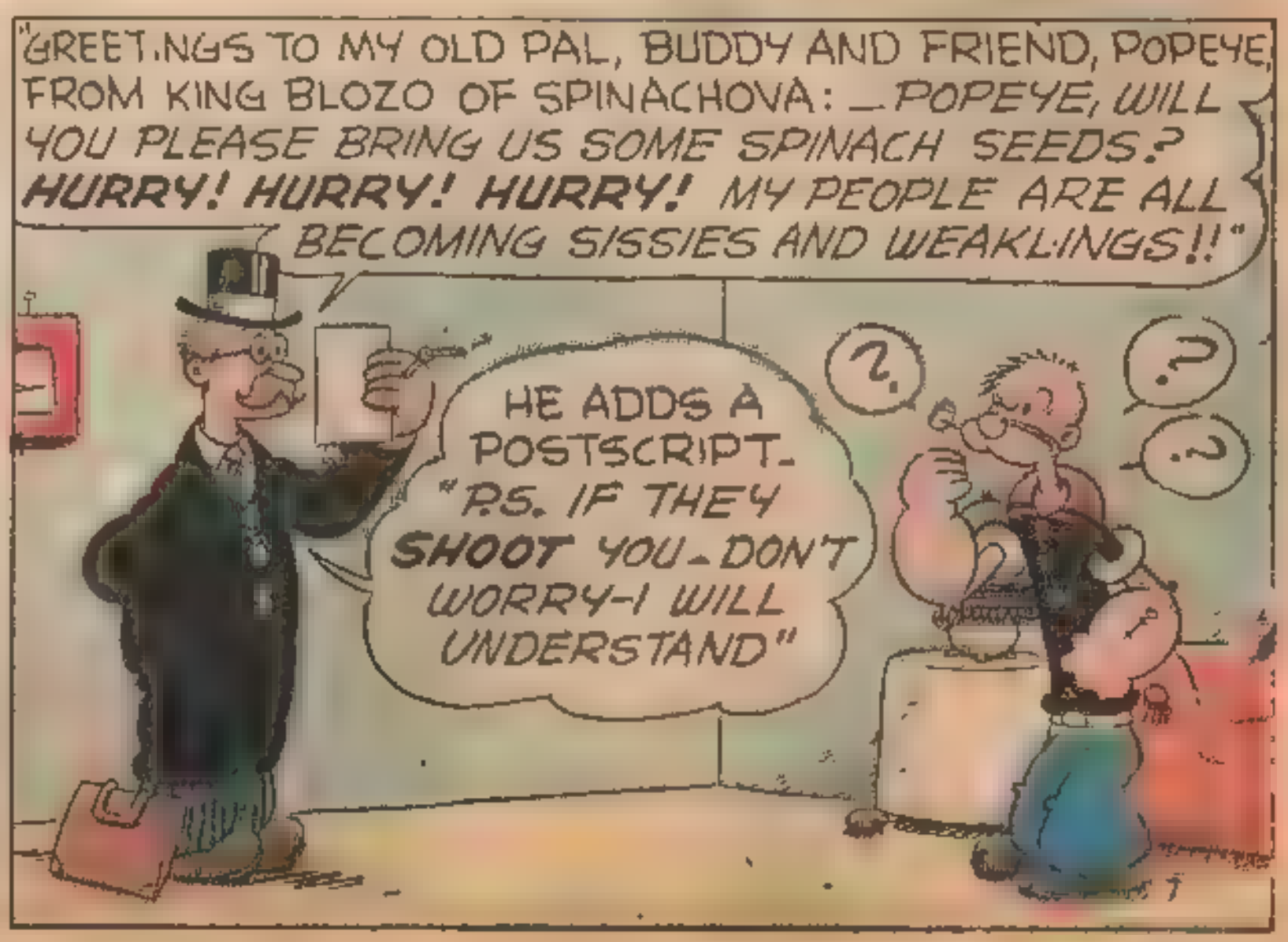
OR

"YA GOTTA PLANT 'EM!"

STARRING POPEYE!

By Bud Sagendorf




"GREETINGS TO MY OLD PAL, BUDDY AND FRIEND, POPEYE, FROM KING BLOZO OF SPINACHOVA: – POPEYE, WILL YOU PLEASE BRING US SOME SPINACH SEEDS? HURRY! HURRY! HURRY! MY PEOPLE ARE ALL BECOMING SISSIES AND WEAKLINGS!!"
HE ADDS A POSTSCRIPT. "P.S. IF THEY SHOOT YOU – DON'T WORRY – I WILL UNDERSTAND"
?
?
?

SHOOT ME!?! I DOES NOT UN'ERSTAN' ALL'A THIS - WHY SHOULD I GIT SHOT AT?

?

IT'S QUITE SIMPLE - THEY'LL TRY TO SHOOT YOU, SO YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DELIVER ANY SPINACH SEED!!

BUT WHY SHOULD ANYONE TRY TA STOP ME FROM SENDIN' SEEDS TA ME OL' PAL, KING BLOZO?

GOOD HEAVENS, MAN!! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT SPINACH TURNS THE TAIL FEATHERS OF A **DOO** DUCK GREEN?

?

?

IT'S **BEYOND** ME WHY KING BLOZO HAD TO ASK FOR **YOUR** HELP! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND ANY-THING? YOU'RE AS **DUMB** AS OUR **BELOVED** KING BLOZO!

SPINACH SEEDS?

?

SHOOT ME?

?

?

KING BLOZO?

?

DOO DUCKS?

?

?

GREEN FEATHERS?

LISTING! WILL YA ANSWER ME JUS' ONE QUESTION?

CERTAINLY

WHAT ARE YA TALKIN' ABOUT?

?

?

?

OH! TO THINK THAT THE **FATE** OF MY COUNTRY RESTS IN THIS **THIN-BRAINED** SAILOR!

LOOK, LET US START OVER—WILL YOU TAKE THE JOB OF SAILING A SHIPLOAD OF SPINACH SEED TO SPINACHOVA?

YAS!

THAT'S FINE! I'LL GO BUY A SHIP AND A LOAD OF SPINACH SEED.

OKAY, MR. SPINTOP!

BOY, THAT MR. SPINTOP IS A PECULYAR HOOMING—I WON'ER WHY HE SAID SOMEONE WOULD TRY TA STOP ME FROM TAKIN' KING BLOZO SOME SPINACH SEED?

ARF, ARF, IT'S SILLY TA THINK ANYONE WOULD TRY TA STOP ME.

THAT'S WHAT **YOU** THINK!

WHA'S 'AT ?

BLOW ME DOWN! I THOUGHT SOMEONE SAID SUMPIN'—**BUT** I KIN SEE! YAM **ALONE!**

MY GORSH! I YAM GETTIN' A FEELIN' 'AT I YAM BEIN' WATCHED!

BUT 'AT'S SILLY! WHO COULD BE WATCHIN' ME IN ME OWN HOUSE?

OF COURSE, IT'S SILLY!

IT'S JUST YOUR IMAGINATION!

YOU'RE HEARING THINGS!

NO ONE COULD BE WATCHING YOU!

NOT IN YOUR OWN HOUSE

HA! HA!

HA!

HA!

TEE HEE

?

?

IT'S SILLY!

BEING WATCHED IN YOUR OWN HOUSE!

IMPOSSIBLE!

HA!

HA!

HA!

HA!

HA!

BLOW ME DOWN ?!! WHAT ARE YA SWABS DOIN' IN ME PRIVATE LIVING ROOM ?

WHATCHA THINK THIS IS, A PARK 'ER SUMPIN'?

WHA'SA MATTER WITCHA? CAN'T YA TALK? I ASKED YA WHAT YER DOIN' IN ME HOUSE ?

HE'S GETTING IMPATIENT, BILL, SHOULD I **GIVE** IT TO HIM NOW?

SURE, JOE, NO USE KEEPING HIM IN SUSPENSE

MY GORSH !?! A BOMB !!

SURPRISE!

GOOD HEAVENS!?! HE'S **PICKING IT UP!!**

?

?

?

YA BOYS SHOULDN'T PLAY WIT' THINGS LIKE THIS - SOMEONE MIGHT GIT HURTED!

CRUNCH

HE'S CRUMBLING IT UP LIKE A SODA CRACKER!

THAT'S NOT FAIR! IT WAS SUPPOSED TA BLOW HIM UP!

?

?

?

OKAY, YA BLASTID SWABS, GIT OUT OF ME HOUSE!

COME ON, FELLOWS, WE'LL GIT HIM LATER!

JUST REMEMBER-

-ONE THING-

-IF YOU TRY-

-TO TAKE-

-ANY SPINACH SEED-

!

-TO SPINACHOVA-

-YOU'LL BE SORRY!!

?

?

?

POOOO

I YAM GLAD THEM GUYS LEFT – I GUESS I'D BETTER CALL OLIVE, SHE'LL WANT TA HEAR ABOUT OL' BLOZO.

AHOY, OLIVE, KIN YA COME RIGHT OVER TA ME HOUSE?

I HAS SUMPIN' I WANTS TA TALK TO YA ABOUT.

I'LL BE RIGHT OVER, POPEYE!

MAYBE OLIVE KIN HELP ME FIGURE OUT WHAT ALLA THESE THREATS AN' MYSKERIES ER ABOUT!

BLOW ME DOWN! SOMEONE TURNED ORF THE LIGHTS!

?

?

CLICK

MY GORSH!? THERE'S A **ROUND, COLD, HARD** OBJECT PRESSED AGAINST ME FOREHEAD!

AH! I **KNOWS** WHAT IT IS!

OLIVE, WHA'S THE IDEA OF PRESSIN' YER **NOSE** AGAINST ME HEAD?

THIS IS NO TIME FER **ROOMANTIKS!**

WHY HAVE YOU GOT THE LIGHTS OFF, POPEYE?

?

CLICK

POPEYE, STOP THAT!! GET YOUR HEAD AWAY FROM THAT GUN!!

BUT, OLIVE, I HAS NOT GOT ME HEAD AGAINST THE GUN - HE HAS THE GUN AGAINST ME HEAD!

GR-R-R

YOU MEAN HE'S NOT KIDDING?

HE'S NOT A FRIEND OF YOURS?

WHY, YOU BIG BULLY!! LEAVE MY SWEETIE ALONE!

SCRAM, LATH-LEGS, BEFORE YOU GET HURT!

?

ARF! ARF! YA SHOULD NOT OF CALLED HER 'AT, MISTER!

SPLAT

ARF! ARF!

ALLOW ME TA SHOW HIM WHERE THE DOOR IS, OLIVE!

GOOD-BYE!

WHAM!

JUST WAIT UNTIL WE GET YOU IN SPINACHOVA!

?

?

?

-SO YA SEE, OLIVE, KING BLOZO NEEDS SPINACH SEED BAD - AS SOON AS MR. SPINTOP GETS THE BOAT READY, I YAM GOIN' TA SAIL IT TA SPINACHOVA!

OH, GOODIE!

IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE SEEN KING BLOZO AND ALL OF HIS SPINACHOVANS.

OKAY, OLIVE, YA KIN GO WIT' US!

EVERYTHING IS READY, POPEYE, I HAVE A SHIP AND IT'S LOADED WITH SPINACH SEED - WE CAN SAIL ANY TIME.

I HOPE EVERYTHING IS OKAY, POPEYE.

THIS IS A **SWELL** SHIP, MR. SPINTOP. SHALL WE GIT UNDER WAY?

?

GRRR

POPEYE! THERE'S A MAN HIDING BEHIND THIS BOX!!

TATTLE-TALE!

YA MUS' BE SEEIN' THINGS, OLIVE, WE IS ALONE ON THIS SHIP!

YE-OO-W

GR-R-R

GOOD HEAVENS! LARZO'S MEN! WE'RE RUINED - WE'LL NEVER GET TO SPINACHOVA!

BLOW ME DOWN!! IT'S 'EM SWABS AGAIN!

GR R

I DOES NOT KNOW WHO THEY IS, BUT I YAM GITTIN' TIRED OF 'EM FOLLERIN' ME AROUN'!

SPLAT SPLAT SPLAT SPLAT

DON'T TOUCH THAT ONE, POPEYE!

HE'S MINE!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO BITE A **DEFENSELESS** LADY'S FINGER!

SMACK

I'LL **PILE 'EM UP**, MR. SPINTOP, AN' YOU KIN TOSS 'EM INTA THE DRINK!

BLAM

THAT'S THE LAST ONE, POPEYE!

SPLASH

I HOPE WE DON'T HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH LARZO'S MEN BEFORE WE REACH SPINACHOVA!

WILL YA PLEASE TELL ME WHO THIS LARZO SWAB IS!!

WHY, LARZO IS THE MAN WHO **WON'T** LET KING BLOZO IMPORT ANY SPINACH OR SPINACH SEED INTO SPINACHOVA!

HE'S A VERY **NASTY** PERSON!

BLOW ME DOWN?! WHA'S HE GOT **AGAINST** SPINACH?

LARZO IS THE BIGGEST HUNTER OF DOO DUCKS IN SPINACHOVA - HE SELLS THEIR BEAUTIFUL **RED** TAIL FEATHERS FOR LADIES' HATS.

BUT **WHAT** HAS 'AT TA DO WIT' SPINACH?

BECAUSE DOO DUCKS ARE NUTS ABOUT SPINACH AND WHEN THEY EAT IT THEIR **TAIL FEATHERS** TURN **GREEN!**

SO WHAT?

WHY, THAT'S **TERRIBLE!**

WHY?

BECAUSE A **RED** DOO DUCK'S TAIL FEATHER IS WORTH ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR A LADIES' HAT - BUT A **GREEN** FEATHER ISN'T GOOD FOR ANYTHING BUT A **FEATHER DUSTER!**

I HOPES I GETS TA HAVE A **FIST TALK** WIT' 'AT SWAB, LARZO!

ONE WEEK LATER

IT'S SPINACHOVA, POPEYE!

LAND HO!!

I WILL UNLOAD THE SPINACH SEED HERE ON THE DOCK - THEN WE'LL GO UP TA SEE THE KING!

THIS IS THE LAST OF IT, OLIVE!

OH, GOODY, LET'S GO SEE THE KING!

IT'LL BE GOOD TA SEE OL' BLOZO AGAIN!

I HOPE HE ISN'T TOO UPSET ABOUT ALL OF THIS

NOW THAT HE'S GOT THE SPINACH SEED, HE HASN'T A THING TA WORRY ABOUT

HIS MAJESTY IS WAITING FOR YOU IN THE WORRY ROOM!

WORRY ROOM?

OH, MY GORSH?!

? ?

QUIET

HAPPY DAYS ARE NOT HERE

NO SMILING, PLEASE

WORRY!

WORRY!

WORRY!

WORRY!

IF YOU'RE HAPPY- SCRAM!

NO HUMOR ALLOWED

IF IT'S WORTH THINKING ABOUT, IT'S WORTH WORRYING ABOUT!

NO TWO-BIT WORRIES PERMITTED!!

PETTY FRETTERS, BE QUIET!

WORRY THRONE

ONLY OFFICIAL WORRIES ALLOWED

GET IN THE GRIEF GROOVE

K NG PARK NU ONLY

AHOY, KING, WE HAS BRUNG YA THE SPINACH SEED 'AT YA WANTED!

YES, AND NOW YOU CAN STOP WORRYING ABOUT YOUR PEOPLE AND GET BACK TO RULING YOUR COUNTRY

AH, THAT'S WONDERFUL! AGAIN MY PEOPLE - MY LITTLE SHEEP WILL GET BACK THEIR ENERGY!

WE HAD A SWELL FIGHT WIT' SOME OF LARZO'S MEN - YA SHOULD OF SEEN IT!

ARF

ARF

MY GORSH! WHAT NOW ?

OH, HEAVENS! I FORGOT - WORRY -

WORRY!

WORRY!

WORRY!

WORRY

WORRY

WORRY

WORRY

LARZO WILL BE **MAD**! HE SAID HE'D TWEAK MY NOSE, IF I LET ANY SPINACH SEED INTO THE COUNTRY!

WORRY!

WORRY

WORRY!

LISTEN, YOUR MAJESTY, YOU SCEPTER-WAVING CHUCKLEHEAD, WHAT'S THAT SPINACH SEED DOING DOWN ON THE DOCK?

?

?

LARZO?!?

I'M SORRY, MR. LARZO. I'LL HAVE IT DUMPED INTO THE OCEAN IMMEDIATELY!

YOU BET YOU WILL OR I'LL TWIST THIS SILLY NOSE OFF YOUR ROYAL HEAD!

PARDING ME! I WILL NOT LET YA RUING AT SPINACH SEED!

OW!!

HUH? **WHO** ARE YOU, SHORTY?

I YAM WHO I YAM AN' 'AT'S ALL I YAM!

AND THAT AIN'T MUCH!

GET AWAY, BUD, YA **BOTHER** ME!

SPLAT

SWISH

COME ON - LE'S **BOTHER** EACH OTHER SOME MORE!

SPLAT

SPLAT

? ? ?

PLOP

PHOOEY! HE WAS NO FUN! THE SWAB HAS A **GLASS JAW!**

OH, DEAR - I'M AFRAID LARZO WILL BE MAD AND I'LL NEVER HAVE ANY PEACE IN MY KINGDOM!

YOUR MAJESTY I HAVE NEWS. **TERRIBLE** NEWS!

ONE OF THE WORKMEN DROPPED A SACK OF SPINACH SEED AND A MILLION DOO DUCKS SMELT IT — THEY ARE SWARMING ALL OVER THE DOCKS RIPPING OPEN THE OTHER SACKS AND STUFFING THEMSELVES ON SPINACH SEED!

MY GORSH!! 'AT'S ARFUL!

I'M RUINED!

WORRY- WORRY- CAN'T YOU EVER BRING GOOD NEWS?

RATHER DISTURBING, ISN'T IT?

WELL, HER RED DOO DUCK FEATHER BUSINESS IS SHOT NOW, LARZO. THEY WILL ALL HAVE **GREEN** TAILS!

PHOEEY I'M GOING TO GIT OUT OF THIS COUNTRY AND GIT INTO A NEW RACKET!

MUST YOU LEAVE, MR LARZO?

GOOD-BYE!

SO LONG!

AU REVOIR!

-HATE TO SEE YOU GO- HAVE A NICE TRIP!

GOOD-BYE!

TOODLE-OO

GOOD-BYE-EE!

BON SOIR

BON-JOUR

COME ON. LE'S GO DOWN AN' SEE WHAT 'EM DOO DUCKS IS DOIN'!

BLOW ME DOWN! THEY'S MILLIONS OF 'EM!!

WORRY

WORRY

MY GORSH, YER MAJESTY, WHATCHA WORRYIN' ABOUT NOW?

LARZO HAS LEFT YER COUNTRY!

WORRY!

WORRY!

WORRY!

WORRY!

WORRY!

WORRY!

I'M RID OF LARZO, BUT MY PEOPLE STILL HAVEN'T ANY SPINACH SEEDS TO PLANT

WORRY-

WORRY-

WORRY!

HM - 'AT'S RIGHT - MY GORSH, WE WILL HAVE TA GIT ANOTHER SHIPLOAD OF SEED.

THERE WON'T BE TIME TO DO THAT - MY PEOPLE ARE GETTING SLOWER AND DOPIER EVERY HOUR! THEY NEED ENERGY AND NEED IT **FAST!**

I'VE GOT AN' IDEA, BLOZO!

THE DOO DUCKS HAS EATEN THE SPINACH SEED, SO JUS' TELL YER PEOPLE TA **EAT** THE DOO DUCKS!

THEY IS BOUND TA GIT ENOUGH ENERGY TA KEEP 'EM GOIN'!

OH, THEY **CAN'T** HUNT DOO DUCKS NOW - THE HUNTING SEASON ISN'T OPEN FOR WEEKS!

BLOW ME DOWN!! WHY DON'TCHA OPING THE SEASON **NOW**? YER THE KING - YA MAKES THE LAWS AROUN' HERE!

I **COULD** DO THAT! I **AM THE KING** - I KEEP FORGETTING.

HOW'S THINGS GOIN' WIT' 4ER PEOPLE, 4ER MAJESTY, IS THEY GITTIN' THEIR ENERGY BACK?

THEY'VE BEEN HUNTING DOO DUCKS FOR TWO DAYS.

JUST LISTEN TO THAT — BANG - BANG - ALL DAY - I GUESS THEY'VE EATEN HUNDREDS OF SPINACH FED DOO DUCKS BY NOW.

BANG

BANG

BANG

LE'S GO OUT AN' SEE IF 4ER PEOPLE HAS GOT ANY OF THEIR ENERGY BACK!

SPLENDID!

BLOW ME DOWN! THEY IS ALL FIGHTIN'!

GOOD HEAVENS, THE SPINACH-FED DOO DUCKS HAVE TURNED MY PEACEFUL SHEEP INTO LIONS!

NOW I'LL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THEM HURTING ONE ANOTHER! WORRY! WORRY!

WOW!

BOP

RIP

UP R

BLAM

BLAM

SPLAT

SPLAT

BLAM

ED SULLIVAN

NOW SHOWING

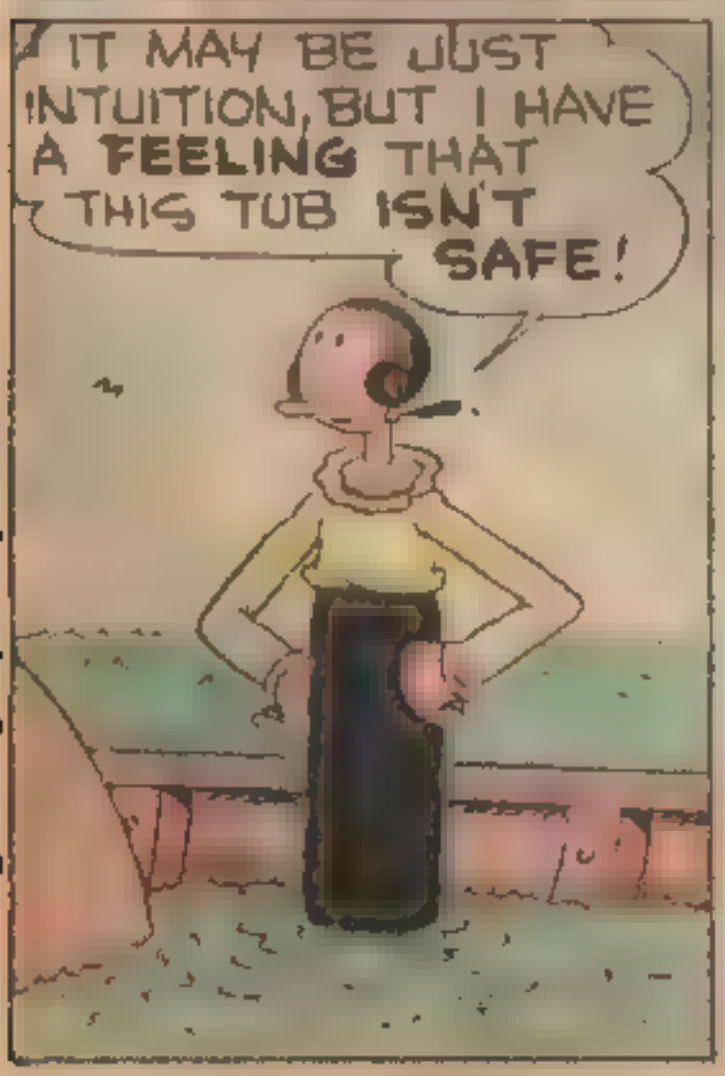
"BIG BLOW!"

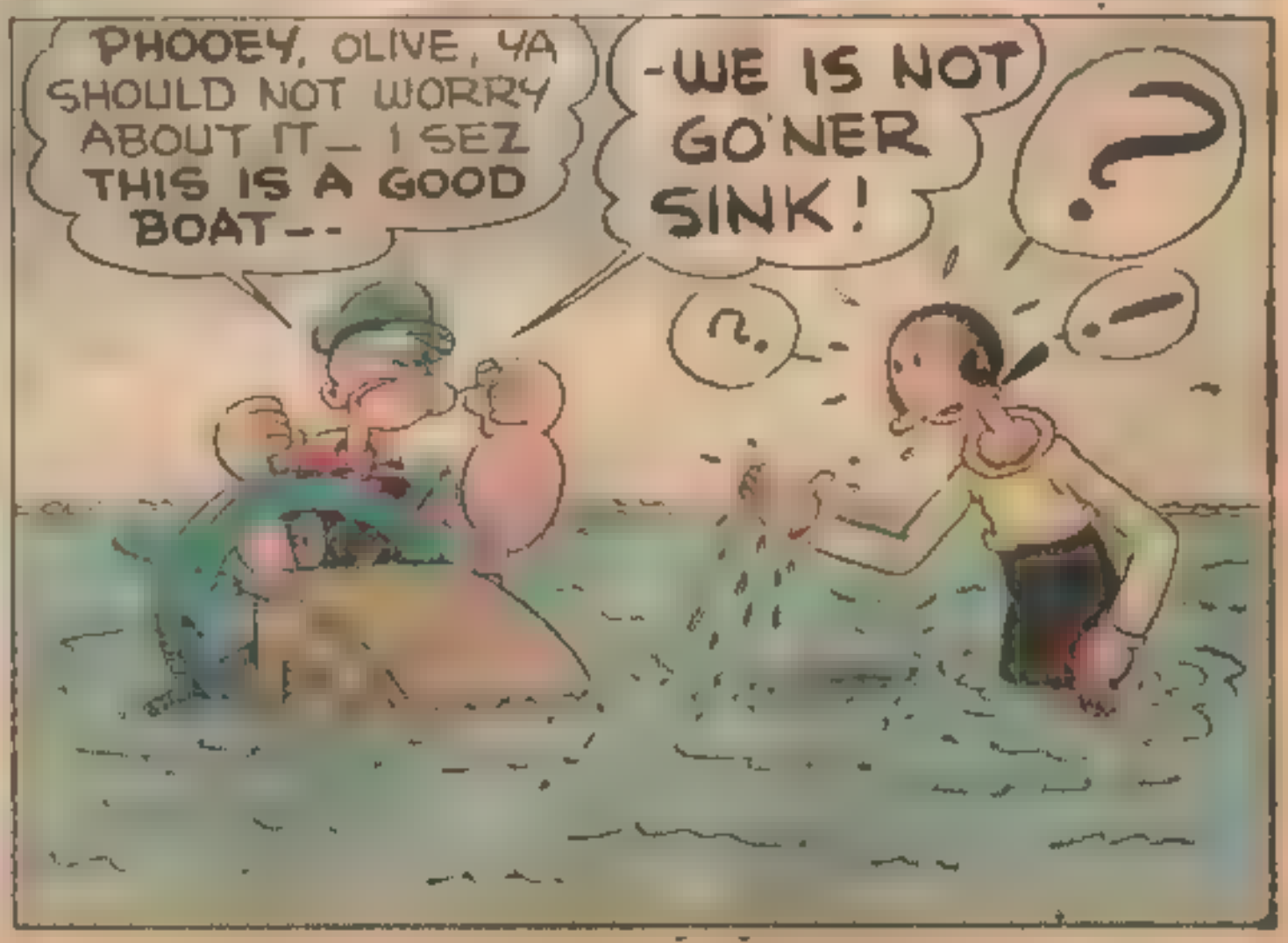
OR

"A BIG WIND IS JUST A BREEZE IF YA AIN'T GOT A MAST FER YER SAIL!"

STARRING POPEYE AN' OLIVE

BY E.C. SEGAR IN RF





POPEYE, YOU MAY NOT THINK WE WOMEN KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT BOATS - BUT **WOULD YOU MIND TAKING A LOOK AT YOUR FEET?**

BLOW ME DOWN!?! WE AIN'T SINKIN' WE HAS SUNKED!

OKAY, **SMARTY**, WHAT DO WE DO NOW? WE'RE A LONG WAY FROM LAND!

THE BOAT MUS' BE HUNG UP ON A REEF_IT HAS STOPPED SINKIN' AN' WE IS STILL STANDIN' ON THE DECK!

A LOT OF **HELP** THAT IS!

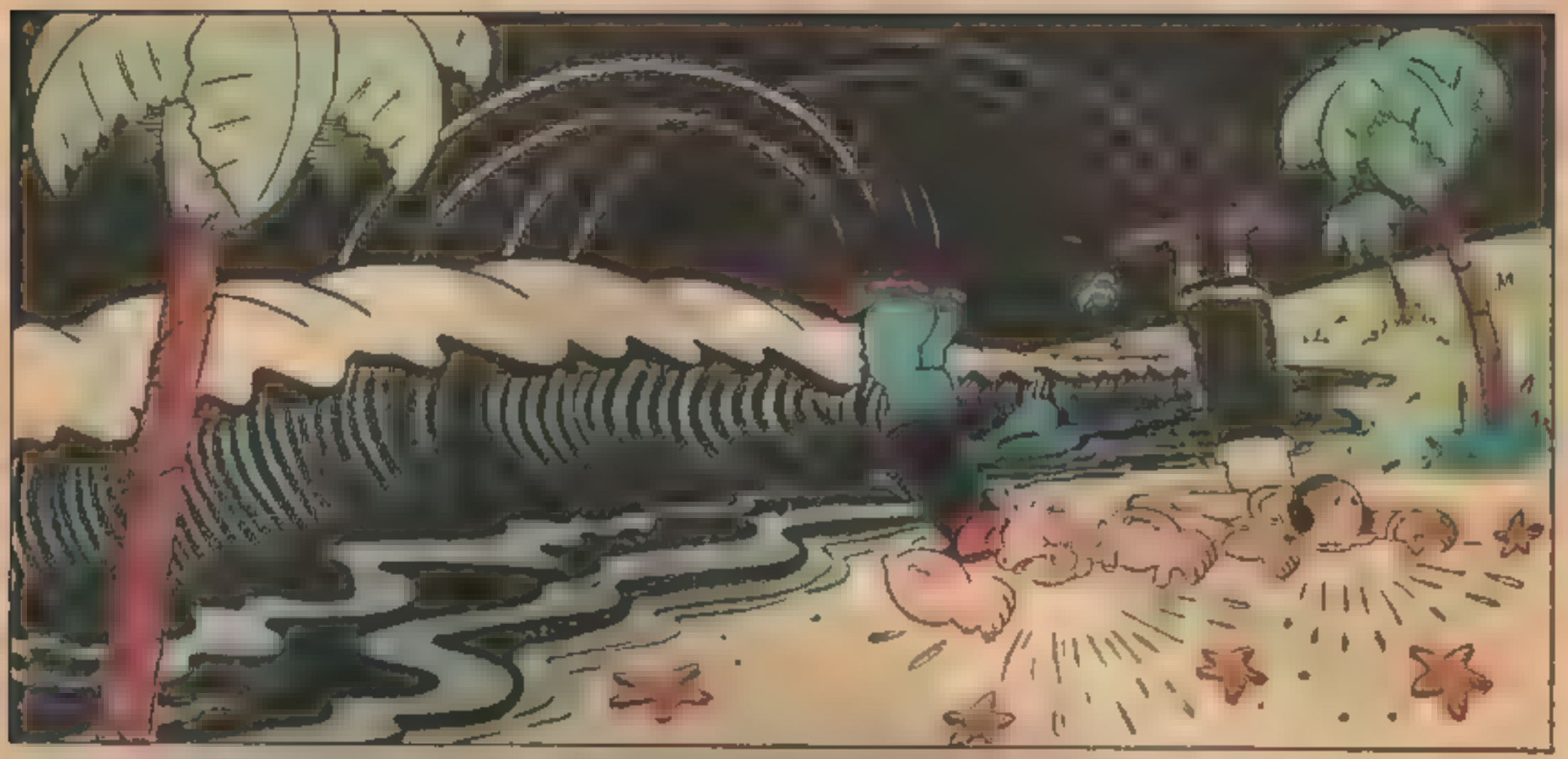
IT'S GETTING DARK, POPEYE. **I'M AFRAID** WE'LL STARVE, IF WE HAVE TO STAY HERE!

DON'T WORRY OLIVE, **SUMPIN'** WILL HAPPING TA SAVE US!

MY GORSH, OLIVE, I THINKS I SMELLS A **STORM** BLOWIN' UP!

OH DEAR!

IT'S STARTIN' TA GIT ROUGH, OLIVE, YA HAD BETTER HOLD ONTA ME HAN', SO WE DON'T GIT SEPARATED

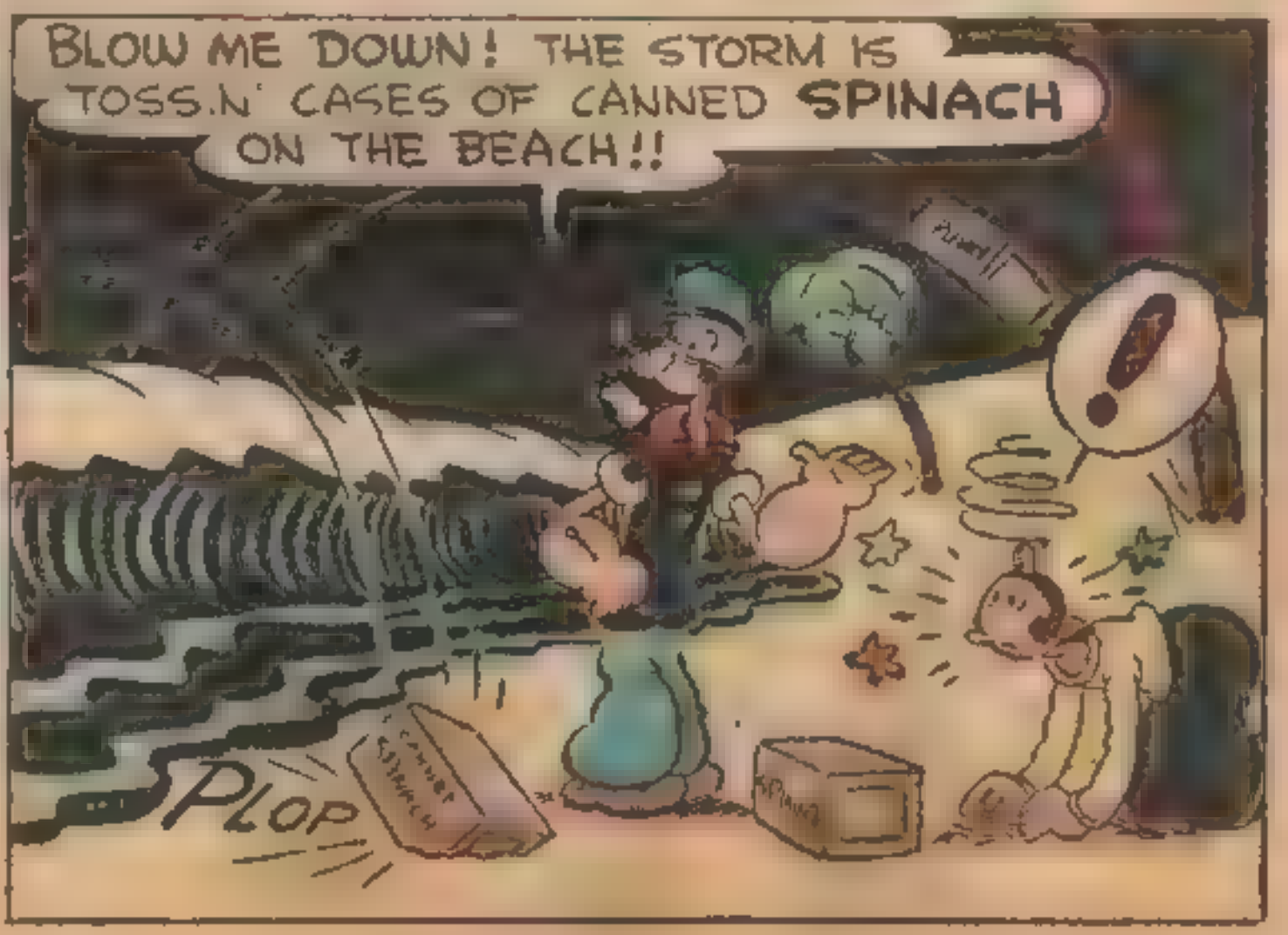


SEE, OLIVE, I TOLDJA NOT TA WORRY! WE IS SAFE ON LAND!

PHOOEY! SAFE! WHY, THIS IS JUST A TINY ISLAND. WHAT WILL WE DO FOR FOOD?

AW, SHUCKS, OLIVE, WE LL GIT PLENTY OF FOOD FROM SOMEPLACE - STOP YER WORRYIN'!

SWISH
BLAM


BLOW ME DOWN! THE STORM IS TOSS.N' CASES OF CANNED SPINACH ON THE BEACH!!
PLOP

SOME SHIP WIT' A LOAD OF SPINACH MUSTA SUNK AN' THE STORM IS THROWIN' THE CASES OF SPINACH ON THIS ISLAND

WE HAS SIX CASES OF SPINACH, OLIVE, 'AT IS ENOUGH TA LAST US FER A LONG TIME

HO-HUM! GEE, I'M TIRED, POPEYE, CAN'T WE GET SOME SLEEP?

I FOUN' SOME DRY STICKS! I'LL BUILD A FIRE AN' WE KIN DRY OUT WHILE WE SLEEPS

I YAM GLAD THE STORM IS OVER

Z Z Z Z Z

AHOY, OLIVE, WAKE UP! IT IS MORNING!

BLOW ME DOWN! WE HAS BEEN ROBBED! SOMEONE HAS TOOKED TWO CASES OF OUR SPINACH!

? ?

WE IS NOT ALONE ON THIS ISLAND- THEY IS SOMEONE ELSE AN' I YAM GO'NER BLAST 'EM WHEN I GITS WIT'-IN FIST RANGE OF 'EM!

OH, DEAR, I HOPE THEY AREN'T **CANNIBALS!**

QUIT HIDIN' INA BUSHES OLIVE, THEY IS NOT CANTYBALLS - NO CANTY-BALL WOULD SWIPE A CASE OF SPINACH.

POPEYE! WAIT FOR ME!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I YAM GO'NER SEARCH THE ISLAND AN' FIND THE SWAB WHAT STOLE OUR SPINACH!

I KIN NOT UN'ER STAN' IT, OLIVE, THIS IS JUS' A LITTLE ISLAND AN' WE HAS LOOKED ALL OVER IT AN' I'D SWEAR THEY IS NOBODY HERE BUT US!

COME ON, POPEYE, LET'S GO BACK TO OUR CAMP AND I'LL FIX SOME BREAKFAST!

POPEYE, HOW MANY CASES OF SPINACH DO WE HAVE LEET?

WHA'S WRONG WITCHA? CAN'T YA **COUNT**? WE HAD **SIX** - TWO WAS STOLEN SO WE HAS **FOUR** CASES LEFT!

AT'S SIMPLE.

ARE YOU POSITIVE WE LEFT **FOUR** CASES HERE?

ACOURSE, I IS SURE!

WELL, I'VE ADDED, SUBTRACTED AND MULTIPLIED, BUT ALL I CAN SEE IS **ONE** CASE OF SPINACH

BLOW ME DOWN!

?

WHILE WE WAS LOOKIN' ALL OVER THE ISLAND FER THE THIEF, HE WAS HERE, STEALIN' THREE MORE CASES OF SPINACH!

YOU STAY HERE AN' **GUARD** OUR LAST CASE-

I'LL GO SEARCH THE ISLAND AGAIN - THE SWAB WON'T GIT **AWAY** THIS TIME

YOU YELL, IF YA SEES ANYONE

I HAS LOOKED ALL OVER AN I YAM SURE THEY IS NO ONE ON THIS ISLAND BUT CLYDE AN ME- AN YET SOME SWAB IS STEALIN' OUR SPINACH!

I BETTER GO BACK AN SEE IF OLIVE HAS SEEN ANY-BODY

AHOY, OLIVE. DIDJA SEE THE SWAB?

MY GORSH!?! NOW OLIVE HAS DISAPPEARED!!

?

?

BLOW ME DOWN! I DOES NOT LIKE [illegible] THEY SEEMED TA FIGURE OUT

I GOT THEY STEALS ME SPINACH AN' I'LL THEY HAS STEALED ME SWEETIE!

THEY LOOKED OLIVE, BUT LEFT THIS LAST CASE OF SPINACH - I BET THEY COMES BACK TA NIGHT AN' TRY TA SWIPE IT, WHILE I YAM ASLEEP

I WILL HIDE MESELF AN' WHEN THE THIEFS COMES FER THE SPINACH I WILL CATCH 'EM!

I WILL COVER ME-SELF WIT' SAND SO THEY KIN NOT SEE ME. I'LL LEAVE ME PIPE OUT SO I KIN BREATHE THROUGH IT!

IT SHOULD BE DARK PRETTY SOON

SPINACH

I WILL BE ABLE TA HEAR THE SWAB, AS SOON AS HE GITS NEAR THE SPINACH!

PINACH

I KIN HEAR SOMEONE COMIN'!

OKAY, YA THIEF- I HAS GOTCHA!

?

MY GORSH, BUT IT IS DARK!

WHATCHA DO WIT' ME SWEETIE?

I HAS GOT A HOLD OF HIM, BUT I KIN NOT SEE 'IM!!

UGH! MY GORSH! THIS SWAB IS TOUGH!

SOCK

TAKE THAT, YA BLASTID THIEF!

BLAM

I GUESS I WILL HAFTA USE ME TWISKER SOCK AN' LAY THIS SWAB OUT!

SPLASH

AH! THAT TOOK CARE OF HIM!

AN THE MOON IS COMIN' OUT, SO I'LL BE ABLE TA SEE 'IM

BLOW ME DOWN!?! WHERE IS HE? I YAM SURE I KNOCKED HIM OUT!

WHEN I GIVES 'EM ME TWISKER SOCK THEY HASTA GO DOWN!

WHAT TH'-??

SWEE'PEA!?!

HELLO POPEYE!

SPINACH

[illegible] SWEEPEA. I [illegible] WAS YOU [illegible] FIGHTIN'! [illegible] HURTIN'A?

OH, YOU WERENT FIGHTIN' WIT ME, POPEYE!

I DOES NOT UNERSTAN' IT? I WAS FIGHTIN' **SOMEONE** AN' I **KNOWS** I WAS **HITTIN'** 'IM, TOO!

OH SURE, YA WAS HITTIN' **WIMPY!**

BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY!?!

!

?

GREETINGS, OL' PAL, NICE FIGHT, WASN'T IT?

MY GORSH! I JUS' HAPPING TA THINK! **WHAT ARE YA TWO DOIN' ON THIS ISLAND?**

YA IS MILES FROM HOME.

SWEE'PEA AND I WERE OUT FISHING AND WHEN NIGHT FELL WE BECAME LOST - REMEMBERING MY SEAMANSHIP I PORTED OUR HELM AND SAILED BY THE NORTH STAR.

BUT THIS IS A **TROPICAL** ISLAND HOW COULD YA FOLLOW THE NORTH STAR AN' GIT HERE?

ARF-ARF. THA'S B'CAUSE WIMPY'S **NORT' STAR** WAS THE **TAIL LIGHT** ON AN **AIRYPLANE!**

AND A MOST ELUSIVE RASCAL, TOO!

BUT WHY DID YA STEAL THE SPINACH?

OH, WE DIDN'T KNOW IT B'LONGED TA YOU, POPEYE.

NO, INDEED NOT! WE THOUGHT IT BELONGED TO SOME TRIBE OF SAVAGES — WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU WERE ON THE ISLAND!

IT'S GITTIN' DAYLIGHT — NOW WE CAN SEE IF WE CAN FIND OLIVE

GOOD HEAVENS! IS MISS OYL HERE, TOO?

YAS, SHE DISAPPEARED, SHE MUS' BE LOST!

WIMPY, YA TAKE THE NORTH END OF THE ISLAND. SWEE'PEA AN' ME WILL SEARCH THE SOUTH.

VERY WELL, OL' PAL!

DID YA HAVE ANY LUCK, WIMPY, DIDJA SEE OLIVE?

NOT A SIGN OF HER, POPEYE.

MAYBE SHE FOUN' WIMPY'S AN' MY SECRICK CAVE!

WHAT? YA MEANS YA HAS A SECRICK CAVE?

YAS!

MY GORSH! NO WON'ER WE COULDN'T FIND YA! WHERE IS YER CAVE?

JJS' A SECON'. I'LL OPING THE TRAP DOOR TA IT!

GOOD HEAVENS! HE WAS STANDING ON THE TRAP DOOR!!

?

!

SWISH

AHOY, OLIVE, ARE YA OKAY ?

OH, POPEYE, YOU SHOULD SEE ME!

.T'S SO DARK I K.N NOT SEE YA!

JUS A SECON', OLIVE, I WILL HELP YA OUT!

GEE, I'M SORRY, POPEYE.

YOU ARE, INDEED, A VISION, MISS OYL, I SEE YOU HAVE FOUND OUR LITTLE CACHE!

I FEEL LIKE A QUEEN!

MY GORSH, OLIVE, WHERE'D YA GIT THE JEWELS?

!

?

I NEGLECTED TO INFORM YOU THAT OUR CAVE MUST HAVE BELONGED TO A VERY SUCCESSFUL PIRATE.

SHALL WE GO SEE HOW OUR BOAT IS, WIMPY?

WHAT ? YA HAS A BOAT ?

YES, BUT THE MAST WAS SNAPPED OFF IN THE STORM.

WE HAVE NO TOOLS TO FELL A TREE- BUT WE WILL HAVE A NEW MAST SOON- COME, I'LL SHOW YOU.

YES, INDEED, A WIMPY IS NEVER STOPPED FOR LONG- I SIMPLY **PLANTED** A **COCONUT** IN THE HOLD - AS SOON AS IT REACHES MATURITY WE SHALL HAVE A VERY SATISFACTORY MAST!

A.N'T W.MPY SMART?

I THINK YOU SHOULD WATER OUR LITTLE BOTANICAL FRIEND, SWEE'PEA

OKAY, WIMPY

WIMPY, YA ARE JUS' **WASTIN'** YER TIME - IT WILL TAKE **YEARS** FER 'AT TREE TA GROW

IN THE MEAN-TIME, WE WILL ALL STARVE!

?

YA LEAVE ME ALONE FER A SECOND AND I WILL TRY TA **THINK** OF SUMPIN' TA HELP US!

THREE WEEKS LATER

HM?

HM M?

POPEYE, WILL YOU PLEASE **STOP THINKING**? I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU! **WE ARE IN AWFUL TROUBLE!**

YAS OLIVE?

WE ONLY HAVE **ONE** CAN OF SPINACH LEFT. AND WE'RE ALL GETTING HUNGRY!

PHOOEY OLIVE, YA KIN EAT COCONUTS!

WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'VE BEEN EATING FOR THE PAST WEEK? THERE ISN'T A COCO-NUT LEFT ON THE ISLAND!

WILL YA QUIT BOTHERIN' ME, OLIVE? I HASTA THINK ABOUT GITTIN' A MASK!

WIMPY, DON'T YOU TOUCH THAT SPINACH!

SURELY, MISS OYL, YOU WOULD NOT MIND IF I JUST **CARESSED** THE LITTLE DEAR FOR A MINUTE?

HM?

I HAS GOT TA THINK OF A WAY TA CUT DOWN A TREE FER A MASK

HM?

WIMPY! GET AWAY FROM THAT CAN OF SPINACH!

MISS OIL, I AM MERELY ATTEMPTING TO EASE MY HUNGER BY INHALING ITS WAFTING AROMA

WIMPY!!

I CAN'T STAND IT!! I'VE GOT TO EAT!!

GR-R-R

DROP THAT SPINACH!

SPLAT

I BEG YOUR PARDON, MISS OYL, BUT I MUST EAT!

PLOP

MY GORSH! WIMPY AN' OLIVE IS FIGHTIN' OVER 'AT CAN OF SPINACH!

AHOY! STOP 'AT FIGHTIN'!

OKAY, GIMME 'AT CAN OF SPINACH!

WIMPY TOOK IT!

GR-R R

I DROPPED IT WHEN MISS OYL ATTACKED ME!

YUM M'

I HAS LOOKED ALL OVER AN' I KIN NOT FIND 'AT CAN OF SPINACH - ARE YA SURE NEITHER YOU ER WIMPY ET IT?

NO! IT DISAP-PEARED WHILE WE WERE FIGHTING!

OH, I FEEL FAINT! I MUST HAVE FOOD!

FOOD!

FOOD!

FOOD!

FOOD!

BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY, YA JUS' GIVED ME AN' IDEA! NOW I KNOWS HOW TA CUT DOWN A TREE TA MAKE A MASK

?

WHAT ARE YOU MIXING IN THAT OLD SPINACH CAN, POPEYE?

I YAM MAKIN' PAINT OLIVE

PAINT? BUT HOW?

I YAM MAKIN' IT LIKE THE NATIVES DO- OUTA GRASS, DIRT AN' INSECTS!

BUT HOW WILL THAT HELP US GET A MAST FOR OUR BOAT?

JUS' WAIT A MINUTE AN' I WILL SHOW YA!

YOU PAINTED A HAMBURGER ON THE TREE!

YAS. NOW I WILL CALL WIMPY

AHOY, WIMPY, WILL YA HAVE A HAMBURGER?

OH, THANK YOU, SIR

GOODNESS! ISN'T THIS NICE! COME HERE, YOU LITTLE RASCAL

HE'S EATING RIGHT THROUGH THE TREE, POPEYE!

AS SOON AS HE **CHOMPS** IT DOWN, WE'LL HAVE A SWELL MAST FER THE BOAT

CHOP

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

TIMBER!

THANK YA, WIMPY.

THE PLEASURE WAS ALL MINE, POPEYE, IT WAS A MOST SALUBRIOUS MORSEL.

PAT PAT

NOW ALL WE HAS TA DO IS PUT THE TREE IN'A BOAT AN' WE HAS A MASK!

MY GORSH! I YAM SO WEAK FROM HUNGER I KIN NOT LIFT IT!

BLOW ME DOWN! NOW WHAT DOES WE DO? NONE OF US IS STRONG ENOUGH TA MOVE IT!

OH, DEAR!

I WILL MOVE IT, POPEYE!

SWEE'PEA !! IT WAS YOU THAT ET THE LAS' CAN OF SPINACH!

!

SHAME ON YOU, SWEE'PEA!

TSK! TSK!

BEFORE WE BECOME TOO HARSH WITH THE LAD, LET US SEE IF HE CAN PLACE THE NEW MAST INTO THE BOAT.

THA'S EASY, WIMPY!

THERE YA IS, POPEYE!

THA'S SWELL,

LET US GET UNDER WAY IMMEDIATELY.

AS SOON AS I GET HOME, I'M GOING TO EAT FOR A WEEK!

I YAM GO'NER EAT TWENTY-SIX ACRES OF SPINACH.

I TRUST MR. ROUGH HOUSE HAS KEPT THE HOME FIRES BURNING UNDER THE GRIDDLE!

BUD SAGENDORF

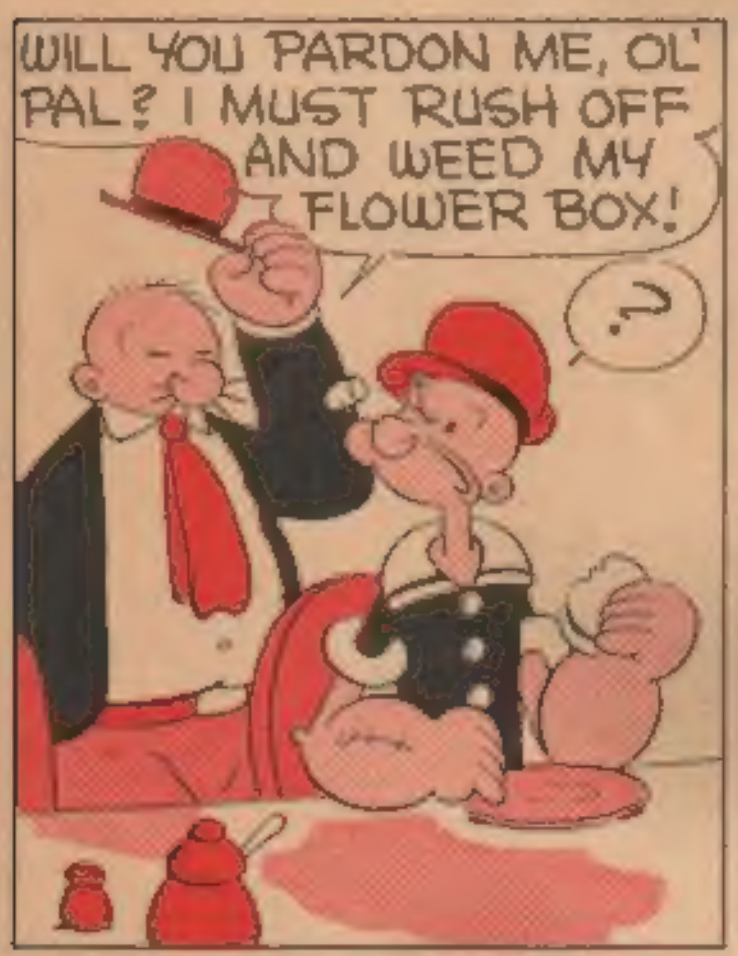
THE END.

POPEYE

NO, WIMPY, YA IS A MOOCHER AN' I WILL NOT BUY YA A HAMBURGER!
YOU ARE HARSH, SIR, INDEED, YOU ARE!
AW, SCRAM!

POPEYE, I YAM GOING TA TAKE ME LAS' HAMBURGER AN' GO PLAY IN'A WOODS!
OKAY, SWEE'-PEA

YA HASTA LEARN, WIMPY, YA KIN NOT GO THROUGH LIFE RIDIN' ON A BLASTID FREE PASS
WOODS, HM-M?


WILL YOU PARDON ME, OL' PAL? I MUST RUSH OFF AND WEED MY FLOWER BOX!
?

I TRUST THE LITTLE RASCAL HASN'T WANDERED TOO FAR INTO THE WOODS

I DO HOPE HE HASN'T GULPED THE HAMBURGER. IF NOT, I SHALL BE CLEVER AND TALK IT AWAY FROM HIM

GOOD HEAVENS! THERE'S THE HAMBURGER ON THAT ROCK - I WONDER WHERE SWEE'PEA IS - OH, WELL, 'TIS MUCH EASIER THIS WAY
Bob Sherwood

ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!
I WAS USING ME HAMBURGER FER BAIT IN ME BEAR TRAP AN' LOOK WHAT I CAUGHT!
SIR, I SAY, PHOOEY TO YOU!
GR-R-R

POPEYE

POPEYE, I BOUGHT SWEE'PEA A NEW, LITTLE DRESS - I HOPE YOU LIKE IT - I'M SENDING HIM HOME NOW!

WHA'SAT?

OH, YEAH!

IZZATSO!

OH, YA THINK SO?

I WON'ER WHERE SWEE'-PEA IS?
AH, HERE HE COMES NOW

MY GORSH!?! SWEE'PEA, WHAT HAS YA DONE TA YER CLOTHES?!

BLOW ME DOWN!?!
I DOES NOT LIKE PEOPLES LAUGHIN' AT ME AN' CALLIN' ME A SISSY!
GR-R-R